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Under Cloak of Night / Direction

D. John Gangnagel

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Mythcon 51: The Mythic, the Fantastic, and the Alien
Albuquerque, New Mexico • Postponed to: July 30 – August 2, 2021



Under Cloak of Night

by D. John Gangnagel

Sweet Nyx, you have descended once again
to hide mistakes which Ate has inspired.
For you have seen the who, the what, the when
of every malady which has transpired.
You hide my wrongs within your cloak of night
and keep my sins safe from the light of day.
Apollo watched both you and I in spite;
he's jealous of the sin that's born of clay.
So underneath your cover I chase dreams,
with hope that Eros will point out the one
whose love for me is always as it seems.
Nyx, your good heart shines brighter than the sun!
With help, I'll someday find my destined love,
and You will not need guard me from above.

DIRECTION

by D. John Gangnagel

Litai, why have you not repaired the path
of damage and destruction Ate made?
Your sister revels in the blood she hath
drawn from this broken soul of debt unpaid.
She set my heart upon the wind of lust,
to land on all touched by the breath of fate;
and whom-so-ever was touched by the dust
would own my heart, but ne'er become my mate.
So, please, Litai, correct the wrong she's done.
Your sibling's game has gotten out of hand.
If I am ever to find the right one,
I cannot chase blind impulse 'cross the land.
She needs to stand her trial for every deed
before she plants another troubled seed.